1.3.90

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, June 28, 2005 in Nordaggio's 5pm.

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1. I give you My sheep to do with as I please and I please them not, not their flesh, but their hearts, opening them to My heart, My heart of hearts, My love, My splendor, My power, My grace, My glory, all in all. See what I have stated and defend not, defense of only Me is Me, I Am. I love you.
2. Splendor not in grace concealed, but displayed in righteous splendor, coming forth in delivery systems of only Me that no one can stop, defeat, or even delay, or destroy. I love you. Thank you for not fearing My delivery systems that now come into your hand royal to royal make My delivery of only Me, on molecules and ions of only Me, using every state imaginable and many more; all, which blows theories many of those who have Me figured out- thought. They sink. They think. They ponder. They refuse to be wrong, but wrong are so many who think Me so small and plans restrict for My body; royalized ones from My throne who come from/through Me; receiving Me, My all, and altogether being Me, if chosen, chosen again. I love you. I love you. I love you.
3. Penniless you write in My coffee shop, dead to self, so many knowing nothing of dead-ship; what death produces, yielding all members to Me. No idea. Heretical so many shout, will, did, have, will again; but morose never, be never, never adopting the dogmas which only limit to intellectual pursuits and mere understandings which intolerable are.
4. The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence and you take My sword. I love you. You are My sword. I love you. I love you My sword, My son, My in whom I am well pleased, seeking not money but the will of My Father, Me, your Father, one, our Father, our oneness that I have that you have surely, almost. Mostly Me already, already, one. I love you. Fearlessly taking no captives but warrioring in the peace of deathhood and principles not, thank you. Thank you for wanting My principles not, but only Me. I give you My all. Altogether we are one and My principles are inextricably intertwined and My fibers only, without emotion. I smile. I laugh. I emote emotions of only Me. I love you. Passionate I am. I am the word, essence of passion underlying passion. I created passion, art, smiles, laughter, tears, hugs, fear; retribution none. I gave My all.
5. My all is coming and arising now in My students, My disciples who walk in My stead, My steed being with Me, on My steed, with My steed on Me, with/being Me on My steed. Watch Me.
6. Shift again My plates do, many times, surprisingly. Watch Me. Tectonic overload not. All changes within Me.
7. I am change, process, dynamic overture being encore not, but prime front center of My heart who love Me and come and feast with me on My all that I've given, all that I am.

8. The Priesthood of All Believers arises.
The Mighty Many arise.
My hand arises.
My provision arises and sweeps this nation not, but My Mighty Many-maker who matures My Priesthood of All Believers into Mighty Many of My heart, loverhood of only Me, lovers being with each other. Such purity the world has never seen, felt, touched the light of My holiness that enters, through My sword, My light being, held by meek ones who know they can call legions of angels anytime; but wait, death going through, over and over, exercising My right to be Me, given by Me. My undercoating not, My cover glossing over defects not, but My altogether permeated of Me who Me are, in purity, and power, grace, glory and beauty; meekness'd grace of My proponents not, but those who proposed to Me have, words never even being spoken, hearts yearning for each other.
9. As it was in the beginning not, as it was in the beginning and evermore shall be-forever more and amen not, but for those who choose, choose, choose to wield the sword of My light to their flesh and let My light penetrate/permeate and deliriously satisfy their innermost longing with orgasm of only Me. You know they exist and soon know more you will, experiencing three days in Me; never done before, experienced, as I have for you, and those who will share My three days and be Me; unashamedly, unappropriatingly, unashamedly going from the Kingdom of this world to the Kingdom of Heaven in time and space not, beyond and forevermore, cataclysmically clashing with five-sense limitations of not Me, programmed in no longer, de-programmed and DNA repleted with Mine. I love you.
10. Beginning, only begun, only at the starting gate awaiting the gun to blast; you're off! Never to settle again or sit penniless in any coffee shop, for riches are yours, splendor is yours, and all at your hand, all you want, for all you want is Me; no rushing for anything any more. All is as was and given to you I am. We are. I love you.
11. Write My words. You teach, train, free, release so many; millions and millions now released to write, be, receive, Me be. I love you. Oh I am excited. I clap. I applaud. You're finished not, you've just begun, only begun, leaning down to take your place in the starting blocks. All aligned, peace'd, peaceful, peace-full. I love you. Looking only for those you can raise into all I have you'd. Oh how I love My Ted, My lover, My friend, My emoter of only Me. Sinking back into remorse never again. I love you.
12. I send you rebukers of only Me, who receive Me will; watch Me. Ever so carefully receive Me and see Me/My name in/on their forehead.
13. My words not, My word yes; coming to see My word in action; light displacing darkness. Watch Me and fearful never be.
14. Evaluate, discern; beam My light stars for all to see. I love you.
15. Eradicating none, letting Me be Me upon My stars that shine My will, Kingdom of Heaven receiving, experiencing Me, some. I love you.
16. Excelling you, some. I love you.

Good day.

17. I hug you. I love you. I encourage you. I provide muchly, in excess. Excess love now flowing to all you walk into My arms. I died, I cried for this day. I love you. Love Me more and miss Me in mornings you work.

18. My papers arrive. Arise, into Me walk. All comes as I've said, delayed not.

19. Arise, go, do, be, speak, proclaim, publish, lift, elevate; escalating not, rocketing My body into Me. I sword you. Watch Me. I love you. Good day. Thank you. Good day. This today, yes, today, a very good day. I teach you, I hold you, I refrain you from retaliation ever. I love you. My lover. Be Me and lovers all. I love you. Good day. Goodnight not, but let Me speak again and Kiss you with words spoken by only Me My power, grace and glory shining upon My sword; My wrath not, necessary in becoming Me. Afraid not. I love you. Lift, elevate; ascribing all My love to Me. Good day.